

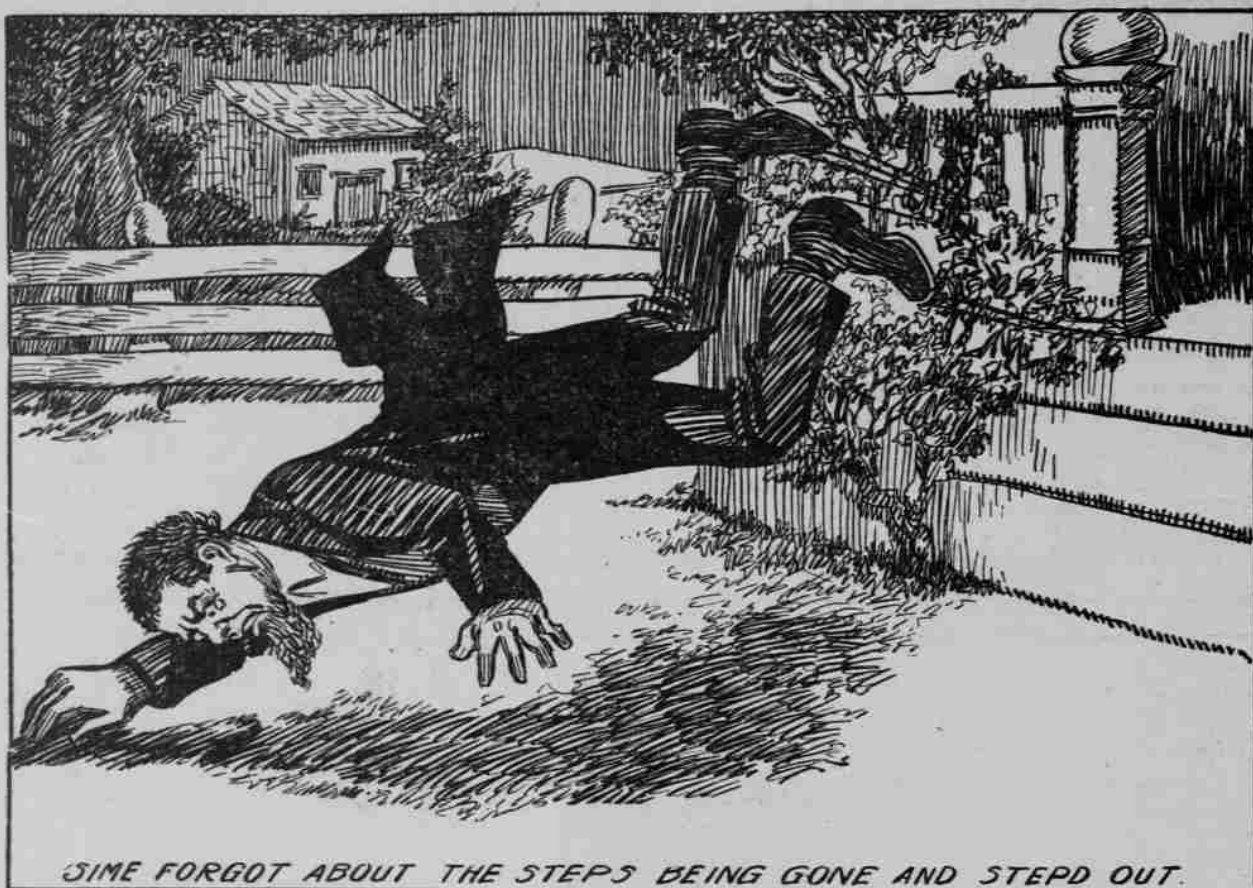
ADVERTISE IN THE BUGLE
Have you got ennythink to sell or swap? Do you want to buy ennythink? THEN TRY A AD WITH US. Biggest and only newspaper in this end of the Co. Advertising rates furnished with great cheer. Circulation books open to nobuddy. YOU'LL HAFT TO TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT

BINGVILLE BUGLE

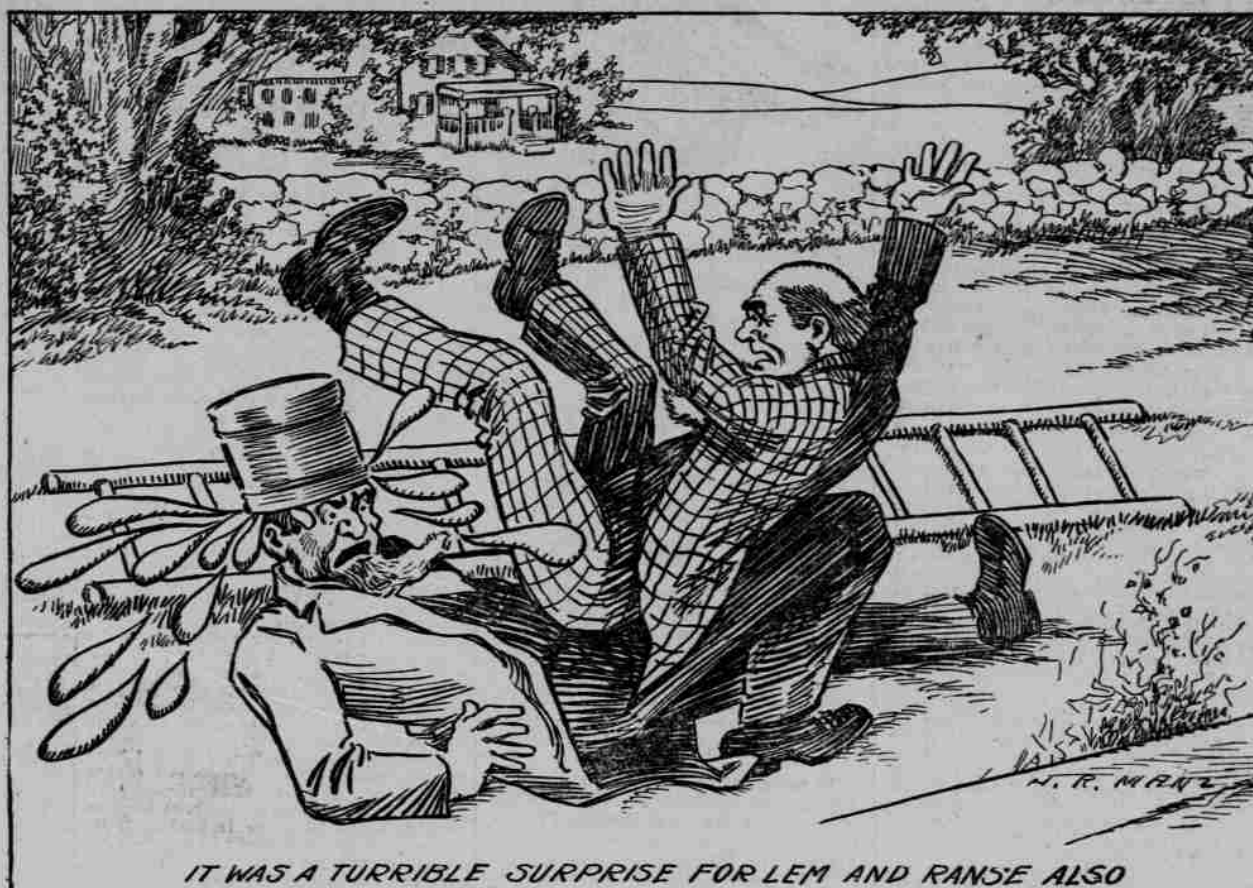
BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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DON'T BE A TIDEWAD !!
Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Pota'sose. P. S.—If we are not in leave the money with our wife next door.



SIME FORGOT ABOUT THE STEPS BEING GONE AND STEPD OUT.



IT WAS A TURRIBLE SURPRISE FOR LEM AND RANSIE ALSO



HAM WAS ANFUL PERVOKED BECUZ HE DIDNENT ASK THE COBBLER HOW MUCH HE WAS GOING TO CHARGE HIM.



THE WIMMEN FOLKS PICKED MOLLYS NEW DRESS ALL TO PIECES

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE
The Leading Paper of the County
Bright, Breezy, Bellicose, Bustling

How doth the busy little bee improve each shining hour—By gathering honey all the day From every opening flower.

The cheapest advertising medium in the country if you believe in advertising. Come and see us. For further information call on or address the editor.

CIDER EDDYTORIUL

When Hen Slocumb from down Snake Bend way brung in to this offis a advertisement a nouncing the fact that he had opend his cider mill down on the Bend and was ready to do bizness making cider for folks in general & every-buddy else in partickler (which advertisement appears in another collum elsewhere in this issue of the Bugle), it occurd to us with our ushual sagacity right off that right here would be a 1st class subject to write a eddytorial about entitled, "Cider, Hard & Soft," so here goes.

When Hen brung in his advertisement little did he think that he was giving us inspiration for a eddytorial as well as paternizing the Bugle as the best & only advertising medium in this porshion of the co. In other words Hen has did us a favor and we hope we will do him a favor by giving publicity to cider in a eddytorial way. If Hen desires to furnish us with further inspiration along this line he might bring us a sample jug of cider from the 1st cider he makes at the mill.

In our eddytorial opinyun enny person would haft to be purty narrer minded if they could scrape up enny objection to sweet, fresh made cider which is refreshing & invigerating & sashiates the pangs of thirst, as we might say, without being*inebryating. What is niser on a hot ottum day than to set down in the shade of a cider mill and drink a qt or two of new made cider?

There is some folks, however, in this vicinity who ain't got no objections to sweet cider just drip-pin from the press, but who can't find a word to say in favor of hard cider, which they class in the same cattergory with Old Demon Rum & denounce and turn up their noses at evry time they git a chanst.

We persoom sitch folks is got a right to their opinyuns, even if their opinyuns aint worth nothink, but as far as we be concerned we calkilate that most evrythink in this world is good for somethink, inlcuding hard cider. If we was to say otherwise we-would be going against the general sentiment of this commoonity and would probably lose some subscribers by it.

With a few excceptions evry man in this neck of woods who

can scrape together enuff appels during September or Ocktober has a barl of cider made and then with ill-conceald impashients sets around fijjittin until it gits hard. In other words hard cider is a very poplar commodity in Bingville & surrounding naberhood and far be it from us to denounce it.

Like evrythink else hard cider is somethink that can be abused if it is partook of to too great a extent. If a man sets down beside a hard cider barl and consooms one tin dipperfull after another, of course it aint long until he aint in no condishion to tend to bizness or foller a strate line very fur. He becomes no compus mentus & makes hisself ridicklus in the extream. But if on tother hand a person knows enuff to take hard cider or let it alone & uses it in moderation for his stummick's sake or his stummick's ake or for enny other emergency then it aint sitch a bad thing to have in the house & comes in handy on many a occashion.

It is our opinyun that when a Bingville citizen denounces hard cider he ort to have the courage of his convickshions. Take Deacon Butterworth, for instants. When hard cider is mentioned in the Deacon's presents he flies into a rage and talks against it until he gits outen breth. And yet it leaked out last winter that in the fall previous the Deacon had a barl of cider made, unbeknownst to ennybuddy, which he hauled home on the sly after dark and put into his celler, and that he consoomed the whole barl hisself during the winter. Personally we would rather take a glass of hard cider now and then and let the chips fall where they would than to be regarded as a hippercrit. Let Deacon Butterworth smoke these facts in his pipe before he denounces hard cider again.

Country Correspondence

HOOPER'S MILLS

Your correspondent at this place has been trying to interest Seth Green to become a subscriber for the Bugle, and Seth says he will pervided he can sell his potaters at a good figger. When Seth subscribes the lokal circulation of the Bugle in this vicinity will be three.

It rained here last wk but no objection was heerd to the shower, being as the roads was very dusty.

Hame Peters is the proud owner of a spotted cow, who persented him with a couple of twin calfs last wk. The mother is well and so is the calfs.

Iz Watson made a flying trip to Bingville last wk—well, not ject exactly to say flying either. As a matter of fact returning in the P. M. Iz broke a axle of his buggy, and by the time he dragged it home on a spruce sapling, walking his horse all the way, it was nearly midnight.

Granny Hill, in spite of her 80 odd yrs, is awful spry, and can go up stairs two at a time if necessary, she says, but Granny also says it aint necessary.

We understand Homer Welch has been courting a young lady from Hard-scrabble for the past several wks. There is several purty girls at Hooper's Mills good enuff for Homer or ennybuddy else, and in our opinyun Homer ort to paternize home trade.

These are all the news—more a non or next wk praps. IRONQUILL.

HAPPY VALLEY

Amri Haines is milking 11 cows at present. Amri says it pears to him that all he gits done from morning till night is to pull away at one or another of them dratted cows, and he gits awful sick of it. He has to begin at 4 o'clock in the morning, and the same time in the P. M. to git through in time for breakfast & supper.

Miss Hetty Brown, who has been threatening to git married for several yrs, aint been heerd to say very much on the subject of matrimony lately. Is it true as roomerd, Hetty, that Walter has throwd you over? This is sad if true.

Mrs. Jane Hawkins, who has a rug-making apparatus, has made several rugs lately and sold em to summer visitors who frequent these parts. We don't see what summer visitors would want with Jane's hand-made rugs. To us they're awful ugly.

Solon Cobb says his hay diddnt turn out this yr as well as he had hoped it would, but he calkulates he'll have enuff to feed on thru the winter without buying enny.

Your correspondent desires to inform you that his last wk Bugle diddnt arrive on time. In fact it diddnt arrive at all and it is to be hoped this wont lappen axin.

The appel crop in this naberhood is a going to be a big one this yr. In some cases there is so meny appels on the trees that the limbs has broke with their weight.

News items are not what we would call plentiful this wk. They would be more plentiful if folks would take the trouble to tell us about their doings so as we could put it into the Bugle. PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Personal Breefs

It is quite cloudy to the west as we go to press. Well, you can't never tell what a cloud will bring forth.

Amos Hilyer, our lawyer, legal life & J. of the P. says that like a blamed fool he went and lent one of his law books to somebody and now has forgot who to. Any person ansering the above description who has Ame's law book had better return it to Ame at onct or take the consequences.

Cyrus Hoskins, one of our most prosperous citizens, who has money in the bank and will probably keep it there, dropped into this offis toter day to pay us \$2 on his back subscription, but he diddnt do so, being as he discovered at the last minnit that he diddnt have nothink less than a \$10 bill which we couldn't change. That aint the 1st time Cy has paid that same trick on us. He knows well enuff that our average financial statuos is sitch that we couldn't change the insignificant sum of 10 cts, let alone \$10, and he ort to be ashamed to take advantage of us in this despicable manner.

Hank Dewberry is suffering from a runabout on his finger. Hank says he wishes the dogdashion thing would run about and jumm offen his finger onto somebody else's finger who would enjoy pain and angrish morden he does.

Mrs. Deacon Leavengood had a awful sick headache tother afternoon which obliged her to go to bed. After she had laid down and whilst she was suffering the Deacon came through the house and slamd the doors which made her headache worsen ever.

Doc Livermore, our human speshialist & horse veterinary, was cald to attend Sim Wilkins last wk, who had turrrible pains from having a somethink praps, but he diddnt know what. Doc give Sim a pill about as big as a marble and discovered too late that it was a pill for colick in horses instid of hummings. However Sim shortly got better and Doc says the pill done it, and he is awful glad to discover that what is good for beast in this case is also good for man.

Lem & His Sooper-sthishion

Lem Skillings, one of Bingville's most respected citizens, would probly be more respected if he wasnt so blamed sooperstithious.

We persoom all of us is more or less sooperstithious, but Lem Skillings is worse than that.

Tother day Lem was on his way down the street when he come to Ransie Feabody, who was up on a ladder painting the cornice of his front piazer with red paint. Being as Ransie's front piazer, just out clost to the sidewalk, the end of the ladder which was on the ground was outside the sidewalk, and Lem seen that he would haft to either walk under the ladder or git offen the sidewalk in order to git around it.

Lem would althor take pisen than to walk in under a ladder, being as he considers it bad luck to do so, and when he seen Ransie up there painting away at the cornice and whisslin loudous to hisself, being as he diddnt see Lem approaching, Lem he stepd offen the sidewalk to walk around the ladder, but instid of lookin where he was a steppin he kent gawpin up at Lem and Lem's foot slid.

When Lem found hisself a falling he crabd out with both hands at the nearest thing there was to grab at, which in this case was the ladder, which as he fell Lem shifted over about three feet at the bottom, and the next minnit Ransie, who was on tother end of the ladder & about 15 ft in the air, lost his footing and fell, inlcuding the ladder & a gal rail full of red paint which Ransie had bung onto, a rung of the ladder by a iron hook. What follers almost beegers description!

Ransie lit on top of Lem, who was alreddy flat on the ground. This, of course, belnd to break Ransie's fall, but it blamed near broke Lem's back and squashed the wind outen him. The rail of paint reached the ground about the same time Lem did, splashing paint all over Lem and Ransie also, and then the rail lodged right over Lem's head and stuck there, so that when he holdder for help his voice coming from the inside of the rail had sort of a smotherd & strangeld sound. To cap the climax the ladder fell by this time, hitting Ransie a belt on the head that made him see stars and soon raised a bunch as big as a hen's egg.

It was a turrible surprise for Lem and Ransie also. Ransie desired to know of Lem why in Sam Hill he puld the ladder out from under him like that for spillin his paint and might of crippled him for life. Lem tride to explain, but Lem couldn't make head nor tail of what he was saying with that paint nail on his head and puld it off. Then Lem explaind about grabbin at the ladder when he fell and about believing it was bad luck to go in under a ladder. Ransie said he diddnt think it could of been enny worst luck than to go outside of it, considering what had happened to both of them. Then Lem and Ransie seperated in deep disgust to clean the red paint offen theiselves.

LokaL Squibs

The nights is becoming quite coolish for a change. They will become still more coolish later on.

A good meny folks hereabouts aint got their potaters dug as yet. Also some aint got their winter wood chopd.

Ham Whittacre had a pr of boots haff soled at the co seat last wk and got charged 75 cts for the job. Ham was awful pervoked becuze he diddnt ask the cobbler how much he was a going to charge him afore he done the job instid of afterwards. Ham diddnt think it would be moren 50 cts and he says he would of sold both boots out-right for what he had to pay to have em haff soled.

Miss Molly Tucker appeard at church last Sunday in a new blue dress which in our opinyun looked awful neat on

her. Molly is a purty neat looking girl to begin with. The wimmen folks at church picked Molly's new dress all to pieces behind her back, saying it diddnt fit her and was cheap goods and would fade, et cetera, too numerus to mentchion, but we persoom their critizims was prompted by jellussy.

Lem Brown, our expert carpenter, is building three new steps onto Simon Cooper's back kitching door, being as the old ones was almost wore out, and before Lem got the new steps in Tuesday morning and after he had removed the old steps Monday afternoon Sime forgot about the steps being gone and stepped out the back kitching door Monday night after dark, falling about three ft and contousing his nose, also spraining his ankle.

Widow Henderson says it is really remarkable how her hens is keeping up their laying for her, being as she gets almost as meny eggs per day now as she done in the spring. This is rather unushual for hens and why is it?

Eph Higgins, our accomodating P. M., says that for the past wk or so mail has been quite heavy from the co seat to Bingville, consisting mostly of advertisements of one kind or another.

How is Your Rain Spouts?

In addition to doing 1st class carpenter work of evry description I have desided to go into the bizness of cleaning out gutters & rainspouts as a side line. Some of the leaves on some of the trees has alreddy begin to fall and more will continue to do so this wk and next. As a result the gutters and rainspouts on the eaves of your house becomes all clogged up with leaves so that the water cant run and as a result it backs up and slops over or comes in through the roof and spoiles the walls and the wallpaper and does other damage too numerous to mentchion. Right here is where I come in as a gutter & rain spout cleaner. Give me the contract of cleaning your gutters & rainspouts and I will garryntee satisfaction. I have ladders & evrythink necessary to do the job and am willing to risk life and limb in the work but of course I will have to git paid according to the dangers of the job. You cant expect me to risk my neck climbing around over bildings for nothink. I would be a blame fool to do that. When your gutters & rainspouts gits all clogged up see me and I will make you a price on the job with great cheer.

Yours for BIZNESS,

LEM BROWN

Rain Spout and Gutter Expert

BINGVILLE

